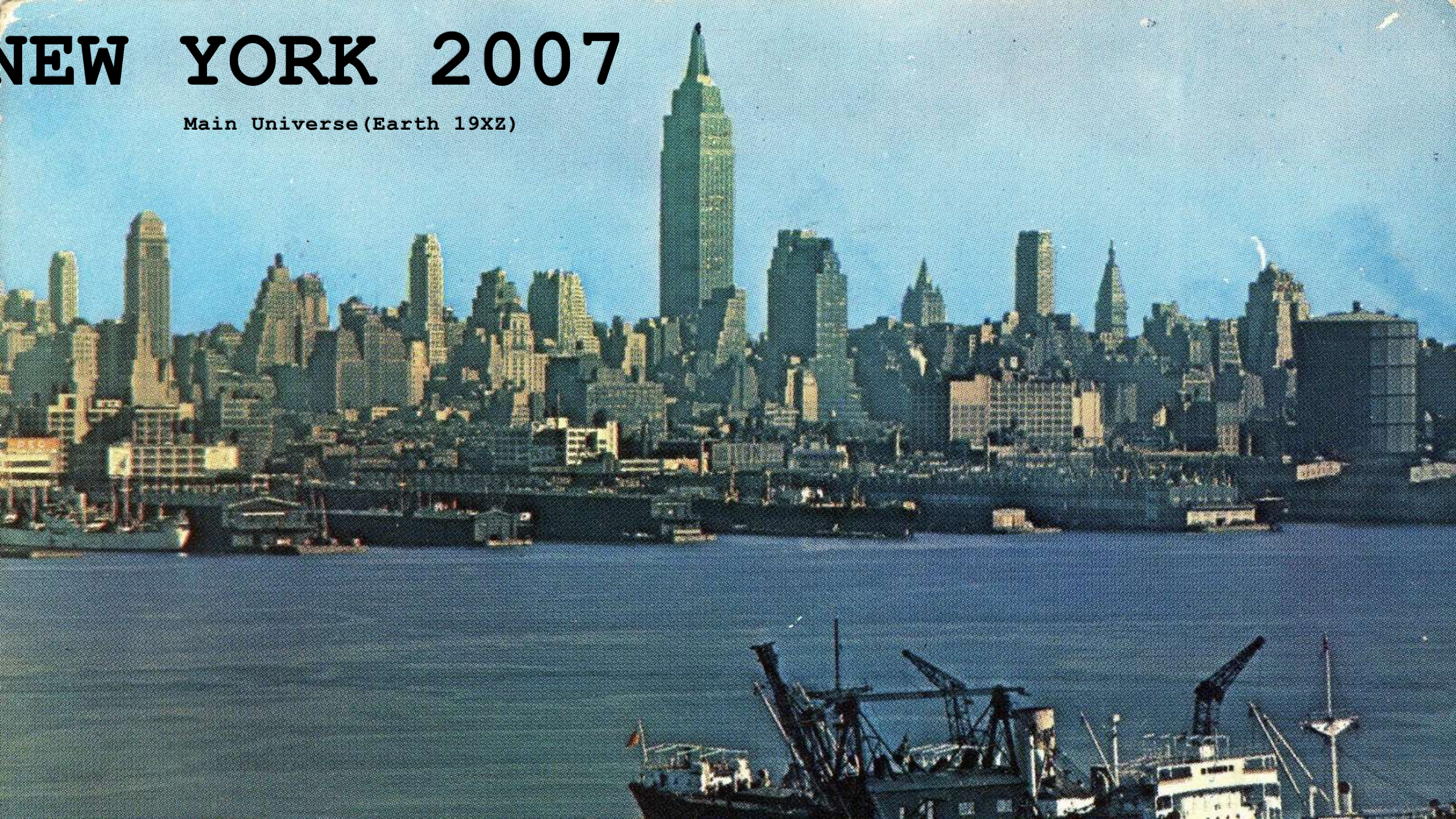
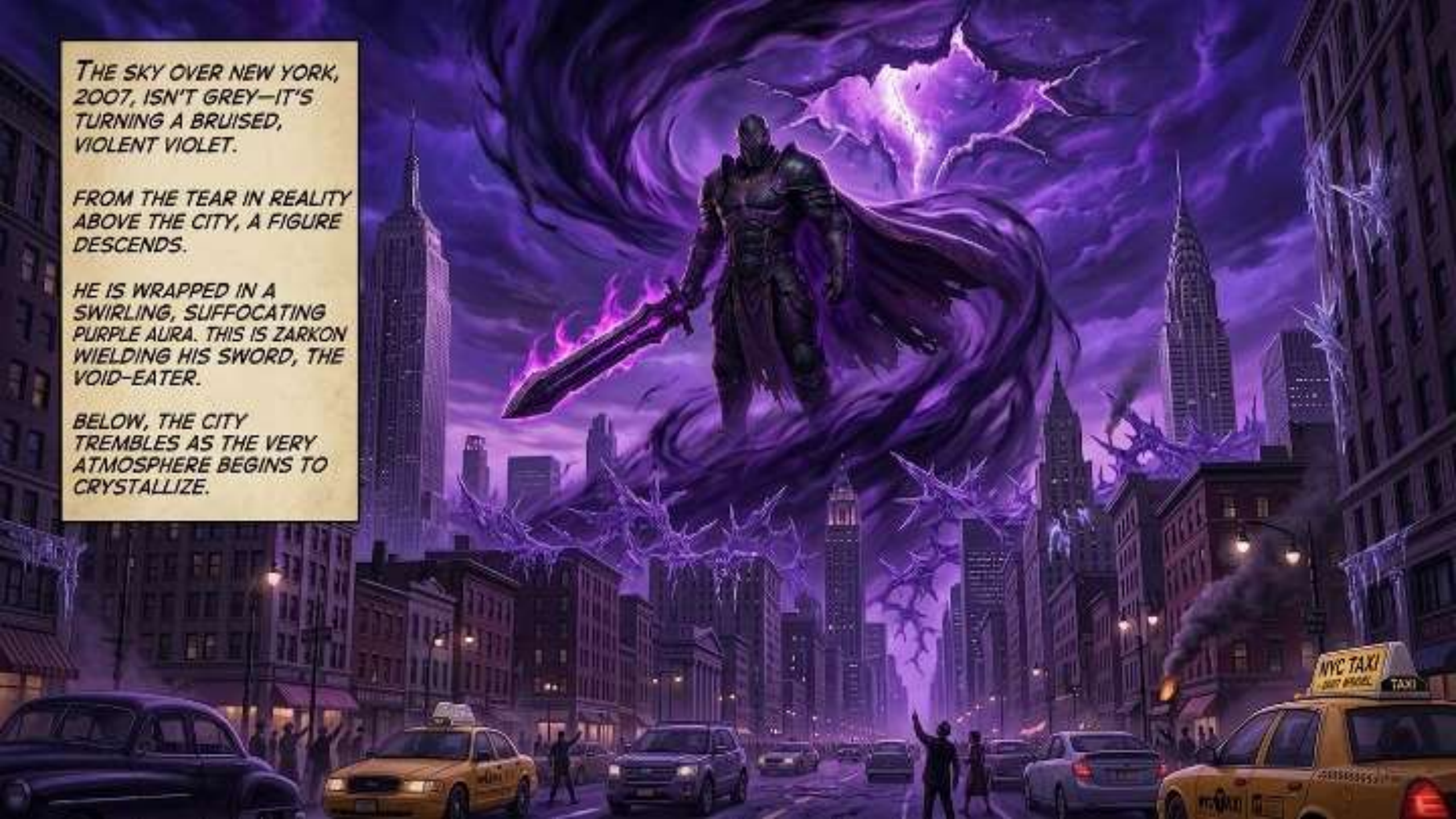
RK STUDIOS PRESENTS
GG HORROR
SEASON 4
PREPARE FOR THE ULTIMATE DESCENT INTO GRIM.
R

NEW YORK 2007

Main Universe(Earth 19XZ)




THE SKY OVER NEW YORK, 2007, ISN'T GREY—IT'S TURNING A BRUISED, VIOLENT VIOLET.
FROM THE TEAR IN REALITY ABOVE THE CITY, A FIGURE DESCENDS.
HE IS WRAPPED IN A SWIRLING, SUFFOCATING PURPLE AURA. THIS IS ZARKON WIELDING HIS SWORD, THE VOID-EATER.
BELOW, THE CITY TREMBLES AS THE VERY ATMOSPHERE BEGINS TO CRYSTALLIZE.
NYC TAXI
TAXI

For centuries, the balance shifted between gods and ghosts. But as the echo of the past fades, a new void opens. Zarkon has arrived, not to rule, but to erase.

THE ORIGIN OF
ZARKON

Before the Stibidi Kingdom, before the Even Sands,
there existed the ‘Silent Dimension’—a space where all
forgotten matter goes to die , this was known as the VOID

Zarkon was the collective malice of everything lost to time.
He fed on the remnants of dead universes, gaining his signature violet aura as he con-the souls of forgotten stars.
He has come to the current plane has because the power of the Obsidian Circle acted as a beacon.

RISE OF MAGMA DRAGON

DEEP BENEATH THE EARTH'S CRUST, BURIED UNDER LAYERS OF VOLCANIC PRESSURE, LAY THE LAST REMNANT OF THE PRIMAL FIRE THAT FORGED THE WORLD.

When Zarkon's void energy breached the atmosphere, it triggered a massive tectonic reaction. The core pressure, reacting to the void, coalesced into a sentient, molten entity: **The Magma Dagma Dragon.** Born of fire and duty, its only instinct is to burn the void away.

TIMES SQUARE
2007

The First Fight: The City of Glass.
Zarkon lands in the heart of Times Square. With a wave of his hand, he turns the pavement into fragile glass. Troll Face, Eternal Ninja, Sabertooth and G Ghost arrive, attempting to intervene, but their attacks pass through Zarkon like smoke.
Zarkon: "You fight for a world that has already forgotten why it exists. Your resistance is a whisper against the scream of the void." He unleashes a purple shockwave that shatters nearby buildings. Suddenly, the ground erupts. A massive, serpentine beast of living magma bursts forth—the Magma Dragon and he lunges at Zarkon who has its purple aura, burs. Dragon uses magma beam on Zarkon while Troll Face creates a core protection shield using his sword for Eternal Ninja, Sabertooth and G Ghost
TIMES SQUARE

THE CITY IS MINE
With a single, devastating blast of void energy, Zarkon extinguished their hope. The City of Glass fell silent.
Your resistance was a brief whisper... now forgotten.

The skies became their battlefield. Dragon... versus Zarkon. Power clashed. Destiny shatered.

Zarkon struck with merciless precision. One swing— the Dragon's wings were severed.
The mighty beast fell... crashing into Central Park.
CENTRAL PARK
NEW YORK, U.S.

STIBIDI
THE DEATH GOD:
The world trembles...
and so do you, Zarkon.
ZARKON:
You are not
the first to challenge
my reign... but you may
be the last.

YOU DARED CHALLENGE THE THRONE OF DEATH?
THEN DIE AS ALL WHO DO.
DEATH GOD? I ANSWER TO NO THRONE.
THIS THIS WORLD WILL BOW TO ME.
THEN LET US SEE WHO CLAIMS THIS WORLD'S LAST BREATH!
CLASH!
IMPRESSIVE... BUT YOU ARE MORTAL.
AND YOU... ARE NOTHING WITHOUT FEAR TO FEED ON.
THEN LET OUR FATES DECIDE!
STIBIDI THE DEATH GOD VS ZARKON

STRIDH THE DEATH GOD!
YOUR REIGN OF TYRANNY ENDS HERE, ZARKON!
ZARKON:
FOOL... YOU THINK DEATH CAN KILL WHAT IS ETERNAL?
I AM DEATH ITSELF! I ANSWER TO NO ONE!
AND I AM THE VOID'S CHOSEN! I ANSWER TO DESTINY!
THEN TODAY, DESTINY DIES!
THEN TODAY, DEATH BOWS!
THE WORLD SHATTERED AS TWO GODS CLASHED— AND THE SKIES WITNESSED A WAR THAT WOULD DECIDE ALL OF CREATION.

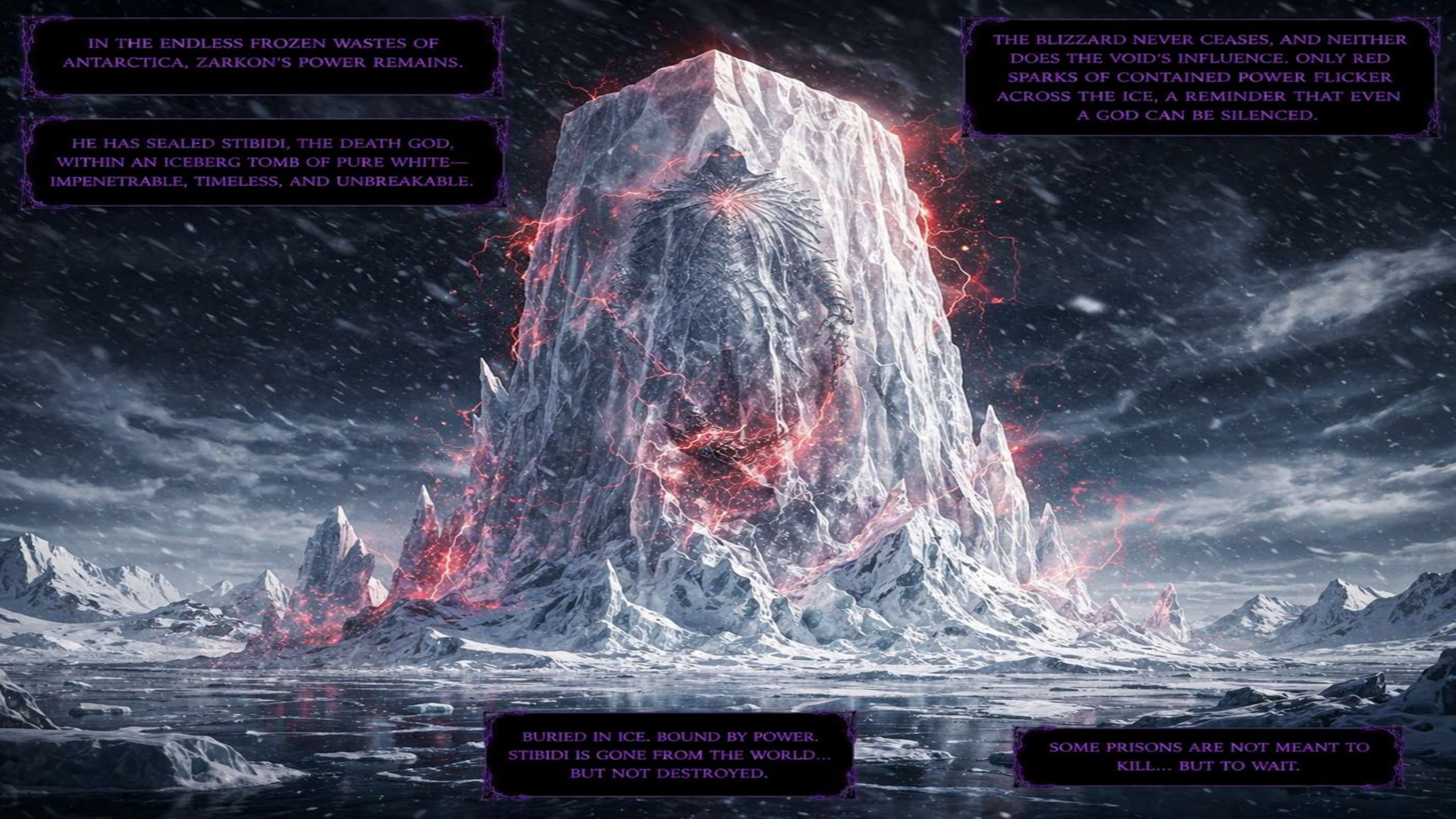
STIBIDI:
YOU ARE NOTHING BUT AN ECHO OF A DEAD PLACE!
ZARKON:
THEN LET ME SILENCE YOU, DEATH GOD.
CENTRAL PARK

ZARKON SUMMONS AN ANCIENT, ABSOLUTE-ZERO CHILL FROM THE VOID. BEFORE STIBIDI CAN STRIKE, HIS FORM IS ENCASED IN A BLOCK OF IMPENETRABLE, MAGICAL ICE.
STIBIDI IS EFFECTIVELY REMOVED FROM THE BOARD, FROZEN IN A SOLID ICEBERG MOUNTAIN IN U.S. CENTRAL PARK.
CENTRAL PARK

ANTARCTICA

Southern Hemisphere

ZARKON LIFTS THE ICE-ENCASED PRISON CONTAINING STIBIDI AND TRANSPORTS IT TO THE FARTHEST EDGE OF THE EARTH.
ZARKON PLACES THE ICEBERG MOUNTAIN, ENCASING STIBIDI, IN THE HEART OF ANTARCTICA— A DESOLATE, FROZEN WASTELAND WHERE ONLY THE COLDEST WINDS AND ENDLESS DARKNESS REIGN..
LET THIS ICE BE YOUR TOMB, DEATH GOD. LET ETERNITY FORGET YOU.
ANTARCTICA
90°00'S, 00°00'E


IN THE ENDLESS FROZEN WASTES OF ANTARCTICA, ZARKON'S POWER REMAINS.
HE HAS SEALED STIBIDI, THE DEATH GOD, WITHIN AN ICEBERG TOMB OF PURE WHITE— IMPENETRABLE, TIMELESS, AND UNBREAKABLE.
THE BLIZZARD NEVER CEASES, AND NEITHER DOES THE VOID'S INFLUENCE. ONLY RED SPARKS OF CONTAINED POWER FLICKER ACROSS THE ICE, A REMINDER THAT EVEN A GOD CAN BE SILENCED.
BURIED IN ICE. BOUND BY POWER. STIBIDI IS GONE FROM THE WORLD... BUT NOT DESTROYED.
SOME PRISONS ARE NOT MEANT TO KILL... BUT TO WAIT.

WASHINGTON DC

United States

WASHINGTON D.C.
THE WORLD HAS BECOME A BATTLEFIELD OF EXTREMES:
VIOLET VOID
VERSUS
SEARING ORANGE MAGMA.
ALL WILL END IN THE VOID. NO ONE CAN STOP ME.
ZARKON
THE MAGMA DRAGON BECOMES THE ONLY LINE OF DEFENSE.
ANALYSIS COMPLETE.
ZARKON'S CORE IS EXPOSED!
ALL UNITS— FOCUS FIRE!
MAGMA DRAGON
BEAM CHARGED! FIRE!
TOGETHER, THEY LAUNCH CONCENTRATED BEAMS INTO ZARKON'S CORE!
IMPOSSIBLE! I AM ETERNAL! I AM INFINITE!
KRAA-THOOM!
MEANWHILE—THE OTHERS STRIKE HIS WEAK POINTS!
ETERNAL NINJA
YOUR SPEED CANNOT MATCH ETERNITY!
SHIING!
I PHASE THROUGH YOUR DECEPTION!
WOOOSH!
YOUR FLESH IS NOT ARMOR. IT IS FLAW!
SABERTOOTH
RAAAWRR!
AARGH! MY CORE! NOOOO!
THE CORE SHATTERS! ZARKON FALLS!
TOGETHER... WE DEFEND WHAT REMAINS!
BOOOOM!
THE BATTLE CONTINUES. THE LEGENDS REMAIN.

WASHINGTON D.C.
THE BATTLE REACHES ITS CRITICAL POINT. ZABOOK, WOUNDED BUT UNYIELDING, PREPARES HIS NEXT DARK ASSAULT.
TEAM... THIS IS THE MOMENT OF TRUTH.
THE MAGMA DRAGON, THE ONLY LINE OF DEFENSE, SPEAKS TO HIS TEAM.
YOU HAVE FOUGHT WITH HONOR. BUT THIS FINAL MOVE... IT WILL CONSUME EVERYTHING WITHIN MILES.
RETURN TO ANTARCTICA. TO THE COLD REGIONS. HEAL. PREPARE FOR WHAT COMES NEXT.
I WILL HANDLE THIS.
TROLL FACE
UNDERSTOOD, DRAGON.
ETERNAL NINJA
WE WILL RETURN STRONGER.
THE VOID WILL FACE US AGAIN.
SABERTOOTH
WE WILL BE READY.
WE GO NORTH.
THE HEROES RETREAT TO THE FROZEN WASTES OF ANTARCTICA.
FOR NOW, THE FIRE IS HIS TO BEAR ALONE.
I WILL UNLEASH MY ULTIMATE TECHNIQUE.
THE SUN EXPLOSION!
SUN EXPLOSION!
NO! THIS POWER... IT CANNOT BE!
THE SUN EXPLOSION ENGULFS THE BATTLEFIELD. LIGHT AGAINST DARK, FIRE AGAINST VOID, HOPE AGAINST DESPAIR.
TO BE CONTINUED...

THE MAGMA DRAGON UNLEASHES THE SUN EXPLOSION!
BY THE FIRE OF CREATION... BY THE HEAT OF A THOUSAND STARS...
SUN ORB EXPLOSION!
IMPOSSIBLE! NOOOO--!
THE SUN ORB COLLIDES WITH ZARKON'S CORE! VOID AND FIRE ERUPT TO TOGETHER!
KRAA-BOOOM!!
ZARKON DISINTEGRATES INTO NOTHINGNESS. THE VOID IS SILENCED.
THE BATTLE IS WON. THE LEGENDS REMAIN.
TO BE CONTINUED...

ANTARCTICA.
THE EXPLOSION BLINDS THE WORLD.
THE MAGMA DRAGON HAS VANISHED, ITS FIRE SPENT.
WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS, THE VIOLET SKY IS GONE, REPLACED BY A HAUNTING, STATIC GREY.

ETERNAL NINJA
WE RESTORED PEACE... BUT AT WHAT COST?
TROLL FACE
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED. BUT... SOME VICTORIES FEEL HOLLOW.
SABERTOOTH
THE DRAGON GAVE EVERYTHING. WE OWE HIM EVERYTHING.
A COLD PEACE IS STILL PEACE. WE PROTECT WHAT'S LEFT.
THE THREAT WAS CONTAINED, THE VOID SEALED.
BUT THE COST WAS THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.
PEACE RETURNED, BUT IT WAS A COLD, QUIET PEACE—A REMINDER THAT SOME THINGS, ONCE BROKEN, CANNOT BE MENDED.
WE MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE.
EVEN IF THE WORLD WILL NEVER BE THE SAME.
HEROES DON'T SEEK GLORY...
WE JUST BEAR THE BURDEN.
UNTIL THE WORLD IS READY FOR LIGHT AGAIN.

THE END

PRODUCED BY RK STUDIOS

WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY RANVEER K

CAST :

RANVEER K	as	STIBIDI THE DEATH GOD
ROHAN MALHOTRA	as	ZARKON
ARNAV PARASHAR	as	G GHOST
KUSHAGRA AGGARWAL	as	SABERTOOTH
PRATYUSH RAJ	as	MAGMA DRAGON
AKSHAT KUMAR S	as	TROLL FACE

The camera pans over the site of the final battle.
The ice encasing Stibidi with snowed cloak inside iceberg snowed mountain
with red electric spark remains, perfectly still.
Deep within the fractured earth, a single, tiny spark of purple light pulses—
not dead, but dormant.

A voice echoes from the void:

“The end was merely the beginning.”